

THE WASHINGTON HERALD

Published Every Morning in the Year by
THE WASHINGTON HERALD COMPANY.

Publication Office:
714 FIFTEENTH STREET NORTHWEST.

Entered as second-class matter, October 3, 1892,
at the post-office at Washington, D. C., under act
of Congress of March 3, 1879.

SCOTT C. BONE, Editor.

Telephone Main 3389. (Private Branch Exchange.)

Subscription Rates by Carrier or Mail:
Daily and Sunday.....\$9.00 per month
Daily and Sunday.....\$2.00 per month
Daily, without Sunday.....\$0.90 per month
Daily, without Sunday.....\$1.90 per year

No attention will be paid to anonymous
contributions, and no communications to
the editor will be printed except under the
name of the writer.

Manuscripts offered for publication will
be returned if unavailable, but stamps
should be sent with the manuscript for
that purpose.

All communications intended for this
newspaper, whether for the daily or the
Sunday issue, should be addressed to
THE WASHINGTON HERALD.

New York Representative, SMITH-WILDERING
SPECIAL AGENCY, Tribune Building.
Chicago Representative, CHARLES A. BARNARD,
Boyes Building.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 24, 1908.

ARE YOU GOING AWAY?

Subscribers who leave the city
temporarily should not fail to
have THE WASHINGTON
HERALD follow them. Ad-
dresses will be changed as often
as requested. You cannot keep
fully informed about affairs in
Washington unless your paper
comes to you daily. Before
leaving, mail or telephone your
address to this office.

Asiatic Immigration Again.

That the question of Asiatic immigration
will not down is amply indicated by the
letter written by President Roosevelt to
a friend in California, which sets forth
the fact that he has been writing sharply to
Japan about the matter. Our Northern
neighbor, Canada, is also having her trou-
bles and dissatisfactions about the in-
creasing border of Asiatic immigrants.
She has just issued an order in council,
passed by the Dominion government at
Ottawa, which requires that all im-
migrants must be possessed of at least \$20
before they will be allowed to land. If
this order is enforced, it will, of course,
shut out not only the Chinese and Japane-
se, but also the Hindus, increasing num-
bers of which have added to Canada's
governmental burdens. Two hundred
dollars is a fortune to most of the Asiatics
of the class that emigrate, and Canada's
order puts the immigrants somewhat in
the position of that Georgia "cracker"
who wrote North for an estimate on a
sawmill, which he thought might be pro-
fitable in his timber. The lowest price
quoted was \$50, whereupon the "cracker"
replied: "If I had \$50, what in the devil
do you think I'd want a sawmill for?"
And so with the Asiatics; if they had
\$20, they'd stay at home and be capital-
ists.

It is evident that the settlement which
the Dominion government sought to make
with the Japanese and Chinese govern-
ments does not settle, though it is prob-
able that partisan politics entering less
into the problem up there than it does in
our own country, the Canadians made a
genuine effort to solve the question.

Canada sent representatives to Japan
to see what could be done to restrict
emigration from that country, and an
agreement was reached that Japan
should discourage its people, and would
see that only a restricted number took
up their residences in Canada each year.
But the stream has not been appreciably
checked, in spite of this agreement, and
Japan is being scolded by both the Cana-
dian government and press.

We also have an agreement with Japan
by which only those immigrants are ad-
mitted who are provided with passports
by their home government. But it seems
that this plan does not provide a suf-
ficient check, for so soon as an immigrant
has safely landed he promptly mails his
passport back to Japan, and it is used as
a ticket of admission for another im-
migrant.

Fortunately, the question is a compara-
tively simple one and nonpartisan. It is
quite plain that we are well within our
rights in objecting to our land being over-
run by Asiatics; and since it is becoming
patent that Asia is regarding the United
States as a happy dumping-ground for
her undesirables, it is time that, without
any uncertainty, we should stop it alto-
gether. It is not a question of a yellow
anomaly that we can obviate at once if
we only have the courage of our con-
victions.

But, think of the talk to come between
this and November!

Naval Marksmanship Protected.

The Secretary of the Navy has relented
from his decision based on conditions of
mistaken economy, and has permitted the
transfer from the Atlantic fleet to the Pa-
cific coast of some eight or ten junior offi-
cers of the navy who have on previous
occasions achieved distinction as mark-
smen, and they have now reported at Annapolis
for the preliminary practice with their
associates of the team which is to represent
the navy in the national match at Camp Perry, Ohio, in August. Other
service teams will be those representing
the infantry and cavalry arms of the mili-
tary establishment, the Naval Academy
(composed of midshipmen now under-
going instruction at Annapolis), and the
Marine Corps. In the case of the army
teams the War Department adopted the
liberal policy of recalling from their com-
mands in Cuba and even in the Philip-
pines those enlisted men and officers who,
by their marksmanship, were regarded as
qualified to try for places on the army
teams in the big contest, in which will
take part the marksmen of the National
Guard organizations. For a time the Sec-
retary of the Navy held that it was not
advisable to bring back from their ships
on the West coast those who, it was ex-
pected, would be eligible, and of value, to
membership on the navy team. It was
considered that the expense in the way

of mileage was too great. The result of
this decision was to seriously cripple the
navy team and to lead to the suggestion
that, if the crack shooters of the service
were not to be available, it would be just
as well to have the navy without repre-
sentation in a contest where all chance
of making anything like a creditable
showing would be so decidedly against the
navy team.

The Navy Department authorities have
been prevailed upon to take the same
view of the situation as was favored by
the War Department. Consequently, the
navy will be well represented, and the
encouragement of accuracy in small-arm
firing is not withheld, as it was feared
would be the case a few weeks ago. The
situation as it then existed was remark-
able, as we were led to observe, since
this administration, more than any which
has preceded it, has identified itself with
the promotion of rifle practice. It would
have been ridiculous, if not something
worse, to have lamentably failed in giv-
ing any of the service teams in the na-
tional match all possible means of mak-
ing records which would be at least com-
petitive with those from the militia.

Will "Big Bill" take the place of the
"Big Stick" in the White House after
March 4, or will it be "Nebraska Bill"?

The Value of Human Life.

In the mass of current news items
of the day, we note where a man was killed
in one of the Southern States recently
by a hail of bullets. The officer was in the
discharge of his duty, seeking to arrest the
luckless man for an offense involving the
sum of 75 cents. The homicide was held
to be justifiable, and the slayer was dis-
charged by the coroner's jury, it being
shown that the man killed was resisting
arrest at the time of the killing, though
he was not employing any weapon other
than his hands. His past career seems
to have been very good.

There is something wrong here; rad-
ically and emphatically wrong! No man
deserves to be killed for 75 cents—no of-
ficer's authority should be construed to
stretch so far as to permit it. Resisting
arrest at the hands of an authorized of-
ficer of the law is a dangerous thing—
especially if accompanied by violence, or
actual menace to the officer. But no
crime involving 75 cents, forgery, or what-
soever, will ever excuse the taking of human
life in the effort to right the wrong in-
flicted. It is inconceivable that circum-
stances could ever arrive in which so in-
significant a sum as that mentioned
could be pleaded to palliate the slaughter
of a human being, no matter how de-
praved.

Sometimes the officer with his ready
pistol, the quick-on-the-trigger kind, is
as much a danger to society as the regu-
lar "pistol toter" of everyday life. Ar-
resting officers are not always chosen
with wisdom and discretion; oftentimes
they are hot-headed, and prone to go off
half-cooked. Moreover, some of them
feel their sense of responsibility too
keenly; appear to think themselves the
especially delegated power provided for
holding in check the well-being of the
universe. One once heard of a sheriff
who advised his regular force of deputies
that what he was seeking to do more
than anything else was to make the list
of arrests smaller during his term of
office than it had ever been before, and
that the deputy who could quell trouble
or stop a fight with a minimum number
of arrests would be the one sure to find
favor in the chief's eye.

Human life is held all too cheaply in
this country, we fear. The killing of a
man, unless it be attended by sensational
circumstances, appears to give the aver-
age American slight concern. It should
not be that way. Human life is the most
precious thing in the world. One cannot
repress a shudder to think that even one
might have been blotted out for so in-
significant a sum as 75 cents. Officers
who have no better conception of their
real duty than that are dangerous men
to trust with authority.

Even the ripples have subsided in the
neighborhood of the spot where John
Hays Hammond made his one and only
splash.

The Humble Blackberry.

The Montgomery Advertiser undertakes
to console a contemporary, sorely troubled
because of the passing of the straw-
berry season, by boosting the blackberry
as a fitting substitute. The Advertiser
thinks the latter article is nowise infe-
rior to the former, and stanchly cham-
pions it therefore.

There may be some difference of opinion
in this matter among certain pampered
and highly cultured, or cultivated, classes,
we suppose, but we do not think many
people who really know the truth will
deny the full and complete force of the
Advertiser's observations. Indeed, so far
as we are concerned, we are not sure but
that our Alabama contemporary has un-
derstood the mark; certainly, in many re-
spects, the blackberry hopelessly out-
classes the strawberry as a delicious,
dainty, and healthy article of diet.

The strawberry is undoubtedly the more
aristocratic of the two. It has been care-
fully nurtured and developed out of its
erstwhile state of natural goodness. As
toothsome as it is to-day—and no one
would deny it some measure of merit—it
was probably much better before it fell
under the blight of vegetable civilization,
so to speak, and arrived at its present
status. The strawberry suggests nothing
more than city life, the market
places, and the odor of the asphalt. Not
so with the blackberry. No one has ever
attempted to tame the blackberry—and we
most devoutly hope no one ever will.
There is only one thing it could lose with
any possible benefit to itself, and that is
its somewhat hard and enlarged seed. In
the strawberry, the seed has been scien-
tifically reduced to an imperceptible atom;
in the blackberry it remains as it was
primarily designed. We apprehend, how-
ever, that in attempting to rid the black-
berry of even this slight objection much
would have to be sacrificed in the way
of sweetness, nutritiveness, and palatability.
Florists who have sought to en-
large and magnify the hyacinth and the
violet have succeeded, but only at the
loss of the delicate and dainty perfume of
those flowers; and who will dispute the
statement that the loss far outweighs the
imaginary gain?

The blackberry turns one's thoughts
toward the green fields, the grow-
ing crops, the stinging of birds, and the
lowing of cattle coming peace-
fully home at eventide. It mingles with
its abundant deliciousness the odor of the
wild honeyuckle, the mayapples, and the
modest daisies; the faraway and faint
suggestion of golden rod and sumac is
in the blackberry. It is to-day just as it
was yesterday, and long before that. It
is its simple and unostentatious rustic
self; unadorned, adorned the most.

We join the Montgomery Advertiser in
any eulogy it may sing in honor of the
blackberry. It is one of Nature's true
noblemen among things really good to eat.

If George M. Bailey should be so for-
tunate as to come in contact with a man
named Seaborn Wright, now "piloting"
around in Texas, we merely desire to in-
form him that he is one of the oratorical
variety nurtured on Coosa River catfish.

"You never hear a woman telling how
cold it was in the winter of such and
such a year," says the Birmingham Age-
Herald. Oh, yes, you do; but you don't
hear it at this season of the year.

Use Dr. Roosevelt's guaranteed sure
cure for stampeded—Adv.

Senator Bourne ought to right about
face and institute a protest against a 1912
boom for the President. He should be
diplomatic henceforth, rather than too
direct.

A Nashville (Tenn.) boy, while digging
for fish bait recently, turned up \$40 in
cash. That was all right, as far as it
went; but in Arid Alabama it would not
have permanently interrupted the dig-
ging.

Chicago has been dubbed the "lucky
city" for Republican Presidential nomi-
nation. It isn't Chicago luck that Mr. Taft
is depending on, however.

Gov. Vardaman should be absolved
from all responsibility for Mr. John Sharp
Williams' designation as leader of the
House Democracy. The former governor
did all he could to prevent it.

The Cleveland Plain Dealer insists that
Senator "Jeff" Davis "is no joke." Of
course, he isn't; that theory was exploded
long ago. But—what is he?

The famous "Blind Tom" is dead—
again.

"Beware of drinking too much water,"
says a prominent physician. Some people
consider any at all too much; but that
isn't what the doctor means.

"Mr. Taft is a Mason," says a contem-
porary. Then he doubtless appreciates the
fact that he still has a long, dark, rough,
and rugged road to travel.

A contemporary is amazed to learn that
"good ice cream" is advertised in New
York at "3 cents per plate." The trouble
is, outsiders unfamiliar with New York
do not understand that city's conception
of "good ice cream."

"Chicago will not stand for the direc-
torate 'gown,'" says the News of that
city. Is this modesty, or just big feet?

An Illinois girl drove her brother's mail
wagon the other day while that gentle-
man got married. There never was a
woman who wasn't willing to push
Cupid's game along.

"Why does an old maid keep a cat?"
Inquires the Montgomery Advertiser. For
the same reason that an old bachelor
affects a "kitty"—to help pass the time
away.

"Machine-made enthusiasm! Machine-
made delegates! Machine-made platforms!
Machine-made nominees! Isn't it comical,
likewise pathetic, likewise nauseating?"
asks the Louisville Times. Perhaps; but
that will all be forgotten, if a machine-
made election is provided to top off the
game.

Parties in doubt as to Mr. Roosevelt's
ability to break the "solid South" may
never have their doubts dispelled—and
then, again, they may. You never can tell
what four years will bring forth.

One of those wild-eyed "reformers"
now proposes an overhauling of the
church fair. Better let the church fair
alone! As long as we are permitted to
escape with our lives and our reputa-
tions, why grumble?

Notwithstanding the Republican con-
vention, the tariff will still be able to
sleep off nights without dreaming that it
is about to wake up and find itself rad-
ically revised.

An observant gentleman has discovered
that "Dolliver sounds like dollar." That,
however, is not the reason his Vice Pres-
idential boomlet was asphyxiated.

George Gould has consented to the wed-
ding of his sister and Prince Helle de
Sagan. This was very kind of George,
especially as the wedding was going to
be pulled off, regardless.

"In defense of all the candidates, it
may be remarked that none of them was
born in North Carolina, or has lived in
Texas," says the Charleston News and
Courier. And it must be a sweet and
comforting thought to them to know that
at least one of them will be permitted to
reside for four years in the midst of
Wonderful Washington.

The wonder of it is that there are
enough of those big straw hats the wom-
en wear to supply the demand. There
would seem to be a limit to the mate-
rial somewhere. However, straw hats
seem as plentiful and as easy of manu-
facture as "straw ballots."

"A woman has two souls," says Prof.
Hall. In that event, we shall have to
revise the lines so popular at this sea-
son of the year, and let them read "Three
souls with but a single thought," &c.

Only the shadow of a man named
Bryan stands between Mr. Frank Hitch-
cock and the fattest slice of pie on the
counter.

A hurricane recently struck three Ken-
tucky distilleries, damaging them con-
siderably. This will strike some people
as pretty tough, especially in view of
the late prohibition victories around and
about.

If it should ever become fashionable
for foreign peesees to come a-wooting
our millionaires, we presume the ordinary
rich man of this country could be rated
easily in six figures.

Mistaken.

The Buffalo Express says Mr. Bryan
"first went to Congress as a free trader,"
which is not true. Mr. Bryan went to
Congress as a tariff reformer and made
a number of excellent speeches in favor
of tariff reform. The Express should
consult its political history on this mat-
ter.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

THE GRADUATES.

Her thrilling screed
Bade classmates soar
And earn a meed
Ne'er gained before.

But now she's a graduate,
Whistling mother with the wash.

His mates he told
To hold the pass;
Leonidas a bold
But now he has no thoughts of war;
He's working on a trolley car.

A Little Realism.

"All the heroes in the books are either
immensely rich or pitifully poor."
"Well?"
"Why can't somebody give us a hero
earning \$30 a week? Life is full of such."

Not a Discovery.

"Now what shall we name the baby?"
Inquired the professor's wife.
"Why, this species has been named,"
answered the professor in astonishment.
"This is a primate mammal, homo
sapientis."

The Only Chance.

"I want to make some moving pictures
of life on the farm."
"Want to catch my hired man in
motion?"
"That will help."
"Then you'll hatter wait until the din-
ner horn blows."

Everybody Knew It.

Taft is the nominee to-day.
They made it go.
And 8,000,000 people say:
"I told you so."

Rare and Precious.

"These are my jewels," said Cornelia.
And she pointed to a couple of lamb
clops she was bringing home from
market.

Poverty's Abode.

"He is perfectly at home in a ball-
room,"
"I differ from him."
"What of it?"
"I really think he is becoming inter-
ested in our oldest daughter."
"There you go again with your pipe
dreams! Last week, it was a duke."

Idle Hopes.

"Hubby, the janitor of these flats is
unmarried."
"What of it?"
"I really think he is becoming inter-
ested in our oldest daughter."
"There you go again with your pipe
dreams! Last week, it was a duke."

BRYAN'S BLINDNESS.

Not Taking Advantage of His Op- portunities.

From the Baltimore American.
It would seem that a candidate for the
Presidency sure of his nomination would
be careful to take every advantage within
reach. As lecturer, if not as editor, Mr.
Bryan has certainly learned the impor-
tance of getting the attention of his au-
dience and of not frightening it away by
a show of tediousness. It is highly neces-
sary to woo the public if you want it to
read what you write.

Mr. Bryan has begun his campaign
of publicity in long articles, which only
a few will read under the severest pro-
secution, and thus he tires the voters even
before he is nominated. It is most cu-
rious that a man who has been in public
life as long as he has should not know
that people will not wade through
columns of abstractions on politics. The
only explanation is that self-delusion has
blinded him to the facts. He has the
obsession that anything he says on any
subject will command immediate atten-
tion. The American, in its policy of giv-
ing all the news of all parties, prints Mr.
Bryan's matter in full; but we fall to
find that a majority of our readers go
much beyond the headlines and the first
few paragraphs.

One constant argument against Bryan
by the Democrats is that the country is
tired of him, and that he unquestionably
is a large influence in increasing the vote
against him this fall.

Tropical Trials.

From the Atlantic Globe.
Cholera is again raging in the Philip-
pines. Cholera is not a nice companion,
because its victims curl up and die in
great agony in a few hours after being
stricken. They do not always die, of
course, but that is the rule. An epidemic
of this disease is particularly trying in
the Philippines, because the natives re-
fuse to report the cases, and when found
by the medical men, they will not take
the proffered medicine, which might cure
them. Therefore, they die in great numbers,
and for the sake of concealment are often
thrown into the canals and streams to
spread the scourge. The fight the Ameri-
cans make against the disease is more-
trying than the insurance. America
has spent millions in improving the san-
itary conditions in the islands, but still
there are epidemics, and the disease is mor-
tally and ignorant. It is not a pretty
fight, this against cholera, nor has it any-
thing of the pomp and panoply of war,
but it is a heroic fight, and the same
men who go out to the islands to make
much easy money from the government,
but who find hard and dangerous work
and remain to do it, because they are
patriots, and who will never be
America, no matter how long we own
them.

Postal Reform.

From the Indianapolis News.
We may follow this idea of reduced
postage into other things, and no people
have a greater call to follow it than we.
We have the highest postage on earth
for special communications, and in prac-
tice we make almost no use of postal
facilities in conveying packages of mod-
erate weight. We can send such a pack-
age to New Zealand cheaper than we
can send it to any part of our own
country. We record the prophecy that
this will not long be so. It is an abso-
lutely undeniable fact that every in-
crease in facilities of whatever kind
among people increases the general
sum of wealth and intelligence, and that
every barrier placed in the way of trade
or communication is at the expense of
revenue, public and private, and to the
derogation of general enlightenment.

No More Radicalism.

From the New York Herald.
I advised attacks on the railroads may gain a
man a little temporary popularity, but when the
public comes to realize how much damage may be
done to its own interests when the railroad is en-
gaged in the political discord—Rochester Democrat
and Chronicle.

It is doubtful if there are any more
governorships or presidencies in head-
long assaults on railroads. The country
has had its fill of radicalism. Simple jus-
tice is the need to-day.

German Going.

From the Boston Herald.
The death is announced of the Cin-
cinnati Volkfreund, aged over half a
century. He is the German newspapers
among a people in the German theaters,
in the great centers of German-American
population?

HER FRUITS.

These are her fruits, kindness and gentleness,
And gently we take them at her hands;
Patience she has, and pity for distress,
And love that understands.

Ab, such a rich reward was won,
How sharp the sorrow in the former year,
Or mellowed in what ages of sun,
Or watered with what tears.

—Mary Eleanor Roberts, in McClure's Magazine.

POLITICAL GOSSIP.

REPUBLICAN LEADERS ARE COUNTING

much on Taft's personality to make
votes in the campaign. A big, whole-
souled good-natured optimist, with much
of the boy still left in him, he is a type
of man the world likes. He may say
or do nothing of striking effect; may
fall to give utterance to a single epigram-
matic sentence of keynote quality,
but his wholesome individuality will
continually stand out, and the country
will like him the more as it knows him
better.

"Big Bill Taft!" It has a fetching
ring. And how it will arouse the college
spirit throughout the land! Yale particu-
larly will have its inning in this national
game of politics.

DISGRUNTLED REPUBLICANS who are
recalling 1892 and pessimistically wonder-
ing whether history is not going to
repeat itself, forget how different the
conditions then and now. Harrison re-
nominated himself by the use of Fed-
eral power, in the much the same way that
Roosevelt nominated Taft. But Harrison
never possessed any of the elements
of personal popularity. He could not
get close to the people. He commanded
their respect for his sterling qualities,
and challenged their admiration for his
wonderful intellect, but he was not the
sort of man the populace ever warmed up
to. Even Cleveland had the advantage
of him in not being wholly devoid of
human frailties.

Harrison got out of touch with the
rank and file of his party. He knew not
how to deal with men. His course filled
the leaders with resentment. Many of
the White House, they did not approve
him, nor he of them. He was not the
sort of President they wanted.

Then, to make matters worse, a panic
was coming on, and the party knew it.
And so, after the Minneapolis conven-
tion, although the party did not allow
things to go altogether by default, it
gave him only a half-hearted support,
thus permitting Cleveland to come back
into power and add to his panic's burden,
and in the end send Democracy to the
demonstration how-ways for at least twelve
years to come.

BUT THERE IS — analogous situa-
tion in 1908. Admitting that as much sore-
ness and bitterness have been engendered
against Roosevelt as against Harrison,
that the convention methods at Chicago
are just as deeply resented as were the
convention methods at Minneapolis, still,
the party is not likely to hold Taft re-
sponsible for all that. His only offending
lie in his being the beneficiary of a
reputable and successful record of national
issues and a thorough knowledge of men
and of legislative methods. In his role as
minority leader he has demonstrated con-
spicuous talent as conciliator, tactician,
and diplomat.

The Democratic party is debtor to his
faithfulness and his ability. One of the
admittedly able personalities in Congress,
he may be expected to serve his country
with even greater effect in the more dif-
ficult forum to which the people of his
State have called him.

YALE COMES TO HER OWN.
Old EH Has Never Yet Supplied a
President.

From the Baltimore American.
The next stopping place of Secretary
William Howard Taft, Republican candi-
date for President, will be New Haven,
where he will be the honored guest of
Yale during commencement week. Mr.
Taft graduated in the class of 1878 and
there was but one young man ahead of
him in standing when he was given his
diploma. It is rather remarkable that
though Yale is a very aged institution it
has never yet supplied an occupant of the
Presidential chair, and Mr. Taft will be
its first son elected to this place. Harvard
has beaten in this respect, as in addition
to President Roosevelt it gave to the
country in its early days the two
Adams, John and John Quincy. Old
William and Mary College of Virginia
led the way with Thomas Jefferson,
James Monroe, and John Tyler.

Many of the Presidents have been col-
lege men, but some of the greatest of
them read the highest office in the land
without such training. Jackson, Van
Buren, Taylor, Fillmore, Lincoln, John-
son, and Cleveland were in this list. But
the colleges have made a pretty good
record, and can still claim that higher
education may be a useful factor in
the higher statesmanship. So let Yale re-
joice and cheer now over her favorite
and favored son and count this victory
greater than any ever won on diamond
or gridiron.

Early Mining Days.

From the San Francisco Chronicle.
"Uncle Jake" Neff, former lieutenant
governor and one of the Republican dis-
ciples of the national convention at Chi-
cago this month, was discussing the early
California mining days. "Four sacks
were valuable. You unraveled the sewing
down one side and you had a piece of
cloth about a yard square. Shaken and
washed, it made good patches for under-
clothes on a pinch and made miners'
towels. But their chief use was for 'Ar-
sona' sacks. One four sack would make
three good pairs. You cut the piece
into three-inch strips. Soft and nice on
the feet, too. Just put your foot down,
laid one end of it flat along the instep,
told about two inches under the toes,
and then wrapped around the foot and
up the ankle, with a final t